

 Boston. Apr. 1, 1874.

Mr. Garrison,

My dear Sir,

Your recommendatory lines reached me in due season. Please to accept this as a grateful acknowledgment of the same. I forwarded it in company with a word from Mr. Robinson. My application was not a persistent one; rather a simple tender of my services in that station, if needed. Some one else has been appointed, — a new hand at the bellows, not however to my actual disappointment.

A day or two since, I received a reprint of your Fillmore & Sumner letter, in which you unmask a great trimmer & point out in glaring colors the gross inconsistency of Legislative flattery. I read the letter, & the brief following one, in the Journal, before the reprint came to hand. I wished that uncle Paul Couch might have



heard that eloquent philippic read to him, & have myself heard his often repeated remark, as it fell from his lips, years ago: "well done, William Lloyd!" with his heart-felt, honest, & impressive enthusiasm. Yes, my dear Sir, he would have enjoyed it; it would have sounded good to his ears. However, his spirit may be cognisant of the sentiments uttered.

I sincerely, as before, hope that man, with his Janus faced vote for Mr. Whittier, will never fill Chas. Sumner's place. No Absalom should go there.

Your caveat note I return, that you may be assured it has been kept, as requested "Private." You wrote all I could expect; & I am exceedingly obliged therefor, as well as for your severe but just & deserved letter to the Sumner & Buncombe speechmaker, including the elegant tribute to Mr. Sumner.

Truly, yours, Wm. Williams